And a man ſhall not onely endure this wrong,
But ſhall ſtand vnder the taunt of names,
Lucifer is a good name, *Barbaſon* good: good
Diuels names: But cuckold, wittoll, godſo
The diuell himſelfe hath not ſuch a name:
And they may hang hats heere, and napkins heere
Vpon my hornes: Well Ile home, Ile ferit him,
And vnleſſe the diuell himſelfe ſhould aide him,
Ile ſearch vnpoſſible places: Ile about it,
Leaſt I repent too late.

Exit omnes.

Enter M. Fenton, Anne Page, and Miſtreſſe Quickly.

Fen. Tell me ſweet *Nan*, how doſt thou yet reſolue,
Shall fooliſh *Slender* haue thee to his wife?
Or one as wiſe as he, the learned Doctor?
Shall ſuch as they enioy thy maiden heart?
Thou knowſt that I haue alwayes loued thee deare,
And thou haſt oft-times ſwore the like to me.

Anne. Good M. *Fenton*, you may aſſure your ſelfe
My heart is ſetled vpon none but you,
Tis as my Father and Mother pleaſe:
Get their conſent, you quickly ſhall haue mine.

Fen. Thy father thinks I loue thee for his wealth,
Though I muſt needs confeſſe at firſt that drew me,
But ſince thy vertues wiped that traſh away,
I loue thee *Nan*, and ſo deare is it ſet,
That whilſt I liue, I nere ſhall thee forget.

Quick. Gods pitty here comes her father.

Enter M. Page, his wife, M. Shallow, and Slender.

Page. M. *Fenton*, I pray what make you heere?

You